

Please support  
the author too!





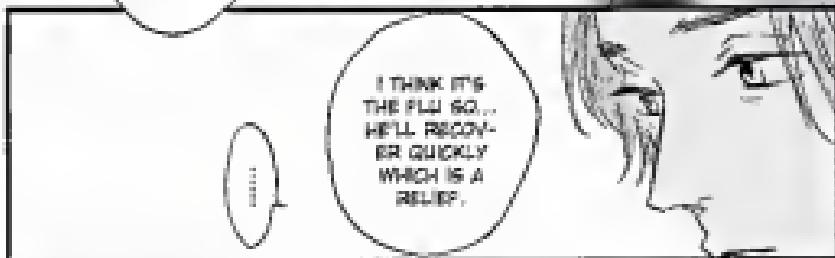
## Chapter 4



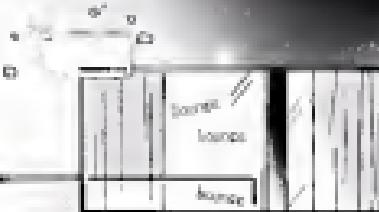




In the end,  
we couldn't  
talk as much  
as I liked.









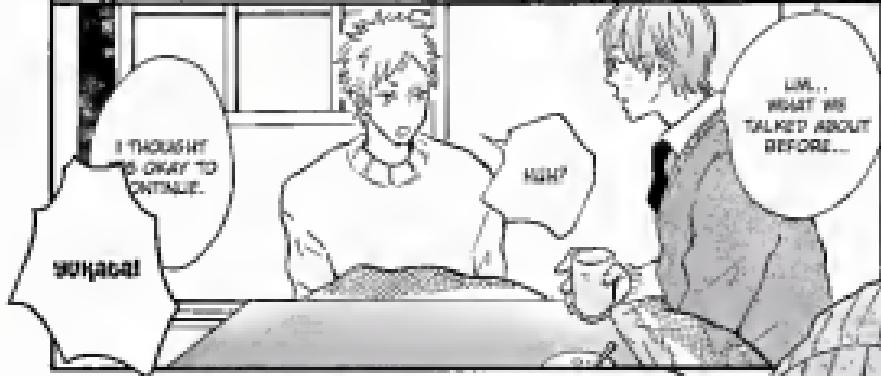
I want to  
hear it all.



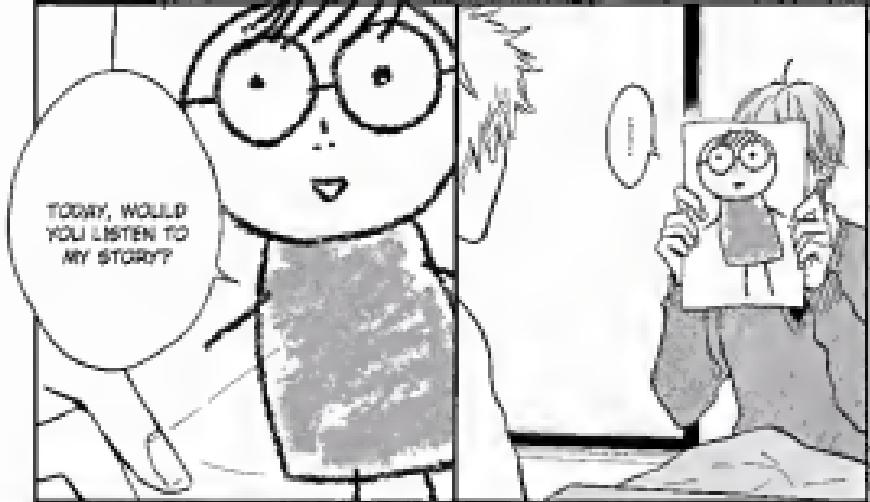
I want to  
talk too.

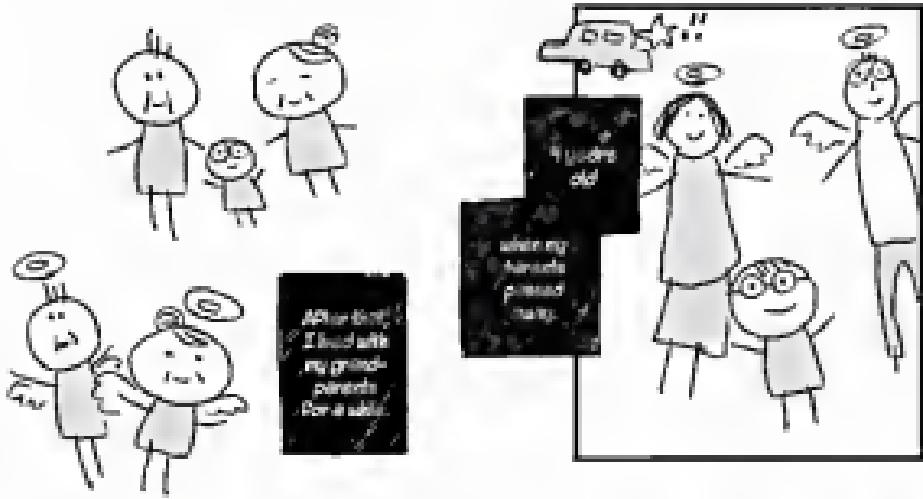










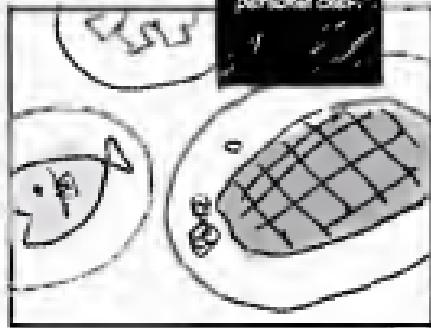


Their  
homel

was very  
well-off.

The  
meals  
were  
always

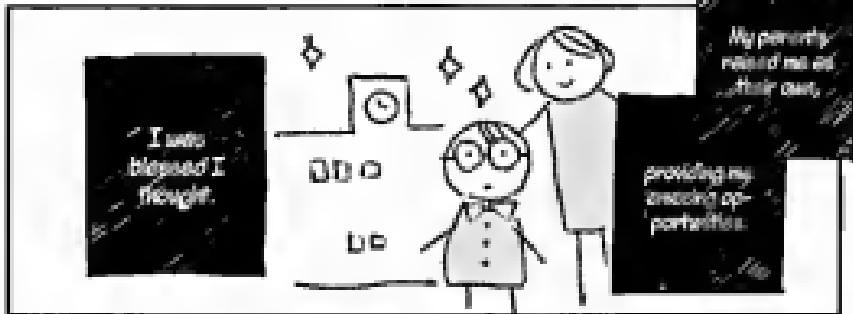
prepared by a  
personal chef.



My parents  
raised me on  
their coat,

providing my  
amazing op-  
portunities.

I was  
blessed I  
thought.



But!



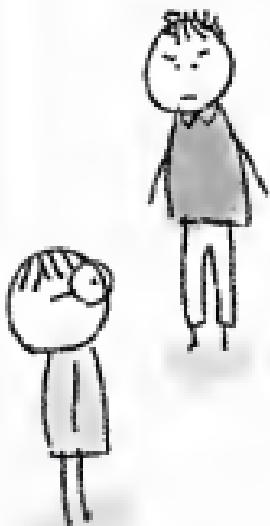
I did suddenly wedged myself into the family.

My brother who is 5 years older

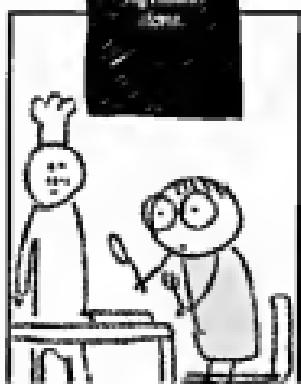
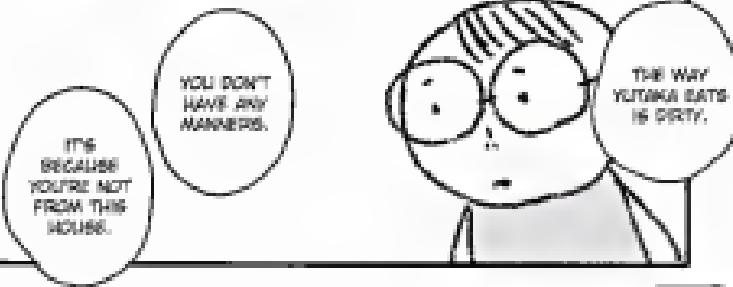
THIS IS NOT YOUR HOUSE.

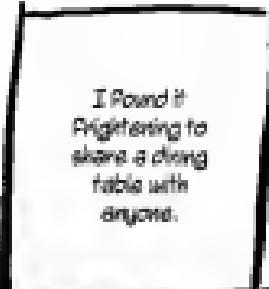
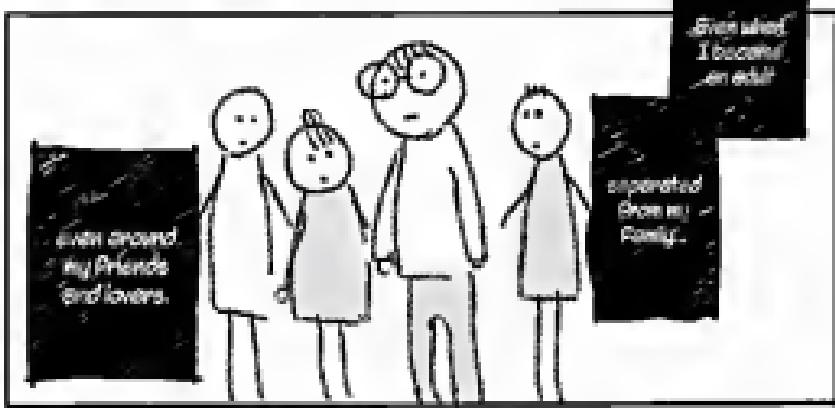
DAD AND MOM AND MY SISTER, ALL OF THEM

BELONG TO ME.



never accepted me.





I cannot  
remember

"Yukata"  
already with  
my deceased  
parents

or the  
"Yukata" with  
my grand-  
parents.

I have  
no happy  
recollection  
of eating  
together.

I felt as if  
I was totally  
broken.

YUKATA-  
BAN,

YOU BEING  
HERE IS  
EXCLUSIV.

YUKATA,  
COME EAT  
WITH US  
TOO!

Then...

For the  
first time

I was happy  
eating a meal  
with someone.

EATING  
TOGETHER

TASTES  
GREAT.

Meeting  
the two  
of you

THAT'S  
WHAT

I WANTED  
TO SAY.

For some  
reason...











BY MINORU







Someone  
who can put  
a smile on  
brother's  
face.

That's  
nice.

Brother has  
someone he  
loves.



She's  
pretty.

Must be  
his lover.

Back then, I was so jealous.



I  
also  
wanted to  
be loved.

But I'm  
okay now.









YUTAKA.

I HAVE TO  
GIVE YOU MY  
THANKS.



FOR  
LETTING  
ME IN  
EARLIER.

EH,  
WHEN...



AMINO